


THE LEATHERNECK

Vol. 5, No. 3

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 19, 1921

Five Cents

MARINES TO PROTECT UNITED STATES MAILS

To protect the mails of the United States a thousand Marines left Quantico November 12. These have been detailed to various points of the country and detachments left directly for the locations assigned. To the men of the U. S. Marine Corps, in which he served during the war, Secretary of the Navy Denby sent a message of God-speed.

Unable to be at Quantico he had the message delivered to the men by the Commandant, Major General John A. Lejeune. The message follows:

"MEN OF THE MAIL GUARD:

"I am proud that my old Corps has been chosen for a duty so honorable and so hard as that of protecting the United States mail. I am very anxious that you shall successfully accomplish your mission. It is not going to be easy work. It will always be dangerous and generally tiresome. You know how to do it. Be sure you do it well. I know you will neither fear nor shirk any duty, however hazardous or exacting.

"This particular work will lack the excitement and glamour of war duty, but it will be no less important. It has the same element of service to the country.

"I look with proud confidence to you to show now the qualities that have made the Corps so well beloved by our fellow citizens.

"You must be brave, as you always are. You must be constantly alert. You must, when on guard duty, keep your weapons in hand and, if attacked, shoot and shoot to kill. There is no compromise in this battle with bandits.

"If two Marines, guarding a mail car, for example, are suddenly covered by a robber, neither must hold up his hands, but both must begin shooting at once. One may be killed, but the other will get the robber and save the mail. That is the spirit of the corps. When our men go in as guards over mail, that mail must be delivered or there must be a Marine

dead at the post of duty.

"To be sure of success, every Marine on this duty must be as watchful as a cat, hour after hour, night after night, week after week. No Marine must drink a drop of intoxicating liquor. Every Marine must be most careful with whom he associates and what his occupations are off duty. There may be many tricks tried to get you and you must not be tricked. Look out for women. Never discuss the details of your duty with outsiders. Never give up to another the trust you are charged with.

"Never forget that the honor of the Corps is in your keeping. You have been given a great trust. I am confident you will prove that it has not been misplaced.

"I am proud of you and I believe in you with all my heart.
"EDWIN DENBY."

MORE MEN ADDED TO M. C. I. ALUMNI

The following enlisted men of the Marine Corps have been awarded diplomas issued by the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa., upon having completed and successfully passed the final examination in the courses they were taking with the Marine Corps Institute.

Accompanying the diploma sent to each man was a congratulatory letter from the Major General John A. Lejeune, Commandant of the Marine Corps, which will be placed on their service records.

The following received diplomas in the course set opposite their names:

Sergeant Frank J. Johann, Mechanical Drawing Course with Mathematics.

Corporal William A. Brown, Banking, Accounting, and Banking Law Course.

Private Robert B. Jones, Complete Gas Engine Course.

Private Charles A. Winter, Good English Course.

Private John Van der Dussen, Ocean Navigation Course.

Private Robert A. Edgington, Complete Automobile Course.

President Harding's Address

At the Burial of An Unknown American Soldier at Arlington Cemetery, November 11, 1921

WE are met today to pay the impersonal tribute. The name of him whose body lies before us took flight with his imperishable soul. We know not whence he came, but only that his death marks him with the everlasting glory of an American dying for his country.

He might have come from any one of millions of American homes. Some mother gave him in her love and tenderness, and with him her most cherished hopes. Hundreds of mothers are wondering today, finding a touch of solace in the possibility that the nation bows in grief over the body of one she bore to live and die, if need be, for the Republic. If we give rein to fancy, a score of sympathetic chords are touched, for in this body there once glowed the soul of an American, with the aspirations and ambitions of a citizen who cherished life and its opportunities. He may have been a native or an adopted son; that matters little, because they glorified the same loyalty, they sacrificed alike.

We do not know his station in life, because from every station came the patriotic response of the 5,000,000. I recall the days of creating armies, and the departing of caravels which braved the murderous seas to reach the battle lines for maintained nationality and preserved civilization. The service flag marked mansion and cottage alike, and riches were common to all homes in the consciousness of service to country.

Died for His Country

We do not know the eminence of his birth, but we do know the glory of his death. He died for his country, and greater devotion hath no man than this. He died unquestioning, uncomplaining, with faith in his heart and hope on his lips, that his country should triumph and its civilization survive. As a typical soldier of this representative democracy, he fought and died, believing in the indisputable justice of his country's cause. Conscious of the world's upheaval, appraising the magnitude of a war the like of which had never horrified humanity before, perhaps he believed his to be a service destined to change the tide of human affairs.

In the death gloom of gas, the bursting of shells and rain of bullets, men face more intimately the great God over all, their souls are aflame, and consciousness expands and hearts are searched. With the din of battle, the glow of conflict, and the supreme trial of courage, come involuntarily the hurried appraisal of life and the contemplation of death's great mystery. On the threshold of eternity, many a soldier, I can well believe, wondered how his ebbing blood would color the stream of human life, flowing on after his sacrifice. His patriotism was none the less if he craved more than triumph of country; rather, it was greater if he hoped for a victory for all human kind. Indeed, I revere that citizen whose confidence in the righteousness of his country inspired belief that its triumph is the victory of humanity.

Cherished National Rights

This American soldier went forth to battle with no hatred for any people in the world, but hating war and hating the purpose of every war for conquest. He cherished our national rights, and abhorred the threat of armed domination; and in the maelstrom of destruction and suffering and death he fired his shot for liberation of the captive conscience of the world. In advancing toward his objective was somewhere a thought of a world awakened; and we are here to testify undying gratitude and reverence for that thought of a wider freedom.

On such an occasion as this, amid such a scene, our thoughts alternate between defenders living and defenders dead. A grateful Republic will be worthy of them both. Our part is to atone for the losses of heroic dead by making a better Republic for the living.

Sleeping in these hallowed grounds are thousands of Americans who have given their blood for the baptism of freedom and its maintenance, armed exponents of the nation's conscience. It is better and nobler for their deeds. Burial here is rather more than a sign of the government's favor; it is a suggestion of a tomb in the heart of the nation, sorrowing for its noble dead.

Consecration Goes With Tribute

Today's ceremonies proclaim that the hero unknown is not unhonored. We gather him to the nation's breast, within the shadow of the Capitol, of the towering shaft that honors Washington, the great father, and of the exquisite monument to Lincoln, the martyred savior. Here the inspirations of yesterday and the conscience of today forever unite to make the Republic worthy of his death for flag and country.

Ours are lofty resolutions today, as with tribute to the dead we consecrate ourselves to a better order of living. With all my heart, I wish we might say to the defenders who survive, to mothers who sorrow, to widows and children who mourn, that no such sacrifice shall be asked again.

Modern Warfare Cruel and Scientific

It was my fortune recently to see a demonstration of modern warfare. It is no longer a conflict in chivalry, no more a test of militant manhood. It is only cruel, deliberate, scientific destruction. There was no contending enemy, only the theoretical defense of a hypothetical objective. But the attack was made with all the relentless methods of modern destruction. There was the rain of ruin from the aircraft, the thunder of artillery, followed by the unspeakable devastation wrought by bursting shells; there were mortars belching their bombs of desolation; machine guns concentrating their leaden storms; there was the infantry, advancing, firing, and falling—like men with souls sacrificing for the decision. The flying missiles were revealed by illuminating tracers, so that we could note their flight and appraise their deadliness. The air was streaked with tiny flames marking the flight of massed destruction; while the effectiveness of the theoretical defense was impressed by the simulation of dead and wounded among

those going forward, undaunted and unheeding. As this panorama of unutterable destruction visualized the horrors of modern conflict, there grew on me the sense of the failure of a civilization which can leave its problems to such cruel arbitrament. Surely no one in authority with human attributes and a full appraisal of the patriotic loyalty of his countrymen could ask the manhood of kingdom, empire, or republic to make such sacrifice until all reason had failed, until appeal to justice through understanding had been denied, until every effort of love and consideration for fellow men had been exhausted, until freedom itself and inviolate honor had been brutally threatened.

Would Bar War's Tragedies

I speak not as a pacifist fearing war, but as one who loves justice and hates war. I speak as one who believes the highest function of government is to give its citizens the security of peace, the opportunity to achieve, and the pursuit of happiness.

The loftiest tribute we can bestow today—the heroically earned tribute—fashioned in deliberate conviction, out of unclouded thought, neither shadowed by remorse nor made vain by fancies, is the commitment of this Republic to an advancement never made before. If American achievement is a cherished pride at home, if our selfishness among nations is all we wish it to be, and ours is a helpful example in the world, then let us give of our intemperance and strength, yea, of our aspirations and convictions, to put mankind on a little higher plane, exulting and exalting, with war's distressing and depressing tragedies barred from the stage of righteous civilization.

There have been a thousand defenses justly and patriotically made; a thousand offenses which reason and righteousness ought to have stayed. Let us beseech all men to join us in seeking the rule under which reason and righteousness shall prevail.

Lasting Peace Prayer of America

Standing today on hallowed ground, conscious that all America has halted to share in the tribute of heart and mind and soul to this fellow American, and knowing that the world is noting this expression of the Republic's mindfulness, it is fitting to say that his sacrifice, and that of the millions dead, shall not be in vain. There must be, there shall be, the commanding voice of a conscious civilization against armed warfare.

As we return this poor clay to its mother soil, garlanded by love and covered with the decorations that only nations can bestow, I can sense the prayers of our people, of all peoples, that this Armistice Day shall mark the beginning of a new and lasting era of peace on earth, good will among men. Let me join in that prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.



The Optimist

I love to walk post in the blustering blast,
When the weather is forty below;
I love to be "run up" before the old mast,
When I know that I haven't a show.

No piece of hard luck has been handed to me
That I didn't love better than jam,
And I simply wrote this so you fellows
could see
What a wonderful liar I am!

Wild nuts are not so plentiful this season,
although reports from Russia show
that there is no visible decrease in the
supply.

Merely a Habit

Old-timer says: "It's this way. A fellow
ships for his first cruise and he likes it
fairly well. He tries another enlistment and
he likes it better than the first. When he
holds up his hand for the third time, it gets
to be a habit."

An Old Salt

M. M. Bradley, now at Leavenworth
Hospital, Kans., claims to be the oldest Marine
in the world. He is 101. He asks
Secretary Denby for leave to go to New
York and visit his son, a retired policeman,
who recently wrote the old gentleman that
it was time for him to "settle down."

—New York Mail.

Wise Figuring

"I noticed," said the Gyrene, sitting in the
side car of the motorcycle, "that you gave
that passing motor truck a wide berth as
you whizzed by."

"Sure," said the driver. "I figure it's
better to give those trucks six feet of space
than for me to be taking up that much
space in the cemetery."

Better Quarantine the Company

First Buck—I hear your top sergeant is
sick. What's he got? Anything catching?

Second Buck—Gosh! I hope not. The
doctor says he's suffering from overwork!

Looks Mighty Suspicious

First Marine—When I went to kiss the
girl good-bye the other night, I smelled to-
bacco on her lips.

Second Marine—Well, you don't object
to a woman smoking, do you?

First Marine—No; but she doesn't smoke.

Institute Chatter

1st Student—Do you think Mac will make
good as a window trimmer?

2d Student—He ought to. He's had lots
of practice.

1st Student—Did he ever trim anything?

2d Student—Every guy in his company.

SLANG

A stupid chump
Is Elmer Grady;
He calls his mother
"The old lady."

We don't admire
Vincent McCann,
Who dubs his daddy
"The oid man."

A married man
Is worse than vain
Who says, "I'm hooked
Up with a Jane."

Thus, folks resort
To using slang
To put things over
With a bang.

Yet they'll agree
That they might profit
By "canning" slang
And "laying off it."

Home, James

Girl (to druggist)—Could you fix me up
a dose of castor oil so the oil won't taste?

Druggist—Certainly! Won't you have a
glass of soda while waiting?

Girl—Oh, thank you! (She drinks the
soda.)

Druggist—Something else, miss?

Girl—No, just the oil.

Druggist—But you have just drunk it.

Girl—Oh, it was for my mother.

—The Silent Partner.

The High Cost of Doctors

The young physicians were talking about
the glories of their profession, as young
medicos are wont to do, and the wounded
Marine in a nearby cot was an interested
listener. One of the doctors spoke loftily
of the big fees he earned in civilian life,
and the amount of his earnings sounded
almost unbelievable to the bed-ridden
Leatherneck.

"For a major operation," said the young
doctor, "I used to charge five thousand
dollars."

The other doctors were visibly impressed.
"My fee for a minor operation was ex-
actly five hundred dollars," he went on.

"And for a visit and consultation," he
continued, "one hundred dollars was the
least I charged."

The Marine, who had been listening in
open-eyed wonder, couldn't restrain his
curiosity any longer.

"Hey, doc," he interrupted; "how much
did you use to charge a guy for passing
him on the street?"

Nationality

The argument on "nationality" was in full
force and every Marine in the squad-room
was deeply interested.

"I maintain," insisted the chief bat-
em-out artist, "that a man takes the nationality
of the country he's born in. For instance,
if a man's parents were American-born and
he happened to be born in Vladivostok, he'd
be a Russian. If the parents came from
New Orleans and a son was born while they
were traveling in Sweden, the son would
be a Swede—and that's all there is to it."

"Outside with that argument!" said a
listening Leatherneck. "Outside! Listen
here: If a cat happened to have kittens in
a bake oven, would the kittens be biscuits?"

Help! Help!

The fair Boston maiden was paying a
visit to the Charlestown Navy Yard. Just
as she passed the guardhouse she heard the
Sergeant of the Guard shout: "Come on,
you fellows; shake a leg!"

She turned to her escort. "You Marines
are so mysterious," she said. "Why did he
request those Marines to agitate their pedal
extremities?"

Brazilian Leathernecks

Something with which even the war
didn't familiarize the observant American
public, or at least the people of New York
City, was the Brazilian Marine, says the
New York Sun. Despite all the varied
types of uniforms seen about Times Square
and notwithstanding the fact that there
were many "sharks" able to tell immediately
just what the uniform stood for, the recent
appearance of the Marines of the Brazilian
battleship *Minas Geras* at the New York
Navy Yard was a set-back to many experts.

The Brazilian Marine—and there are only
a few of them, inasmuch as Brazil has but
one large battleship—is dressed in a most
unique uniform.

It is a combination of chauffeur's leg-
gings, a Scotch Highlander's bonnet with
the streamers, and a blouse of red, fash-
ioned like that of a mounted policeman, and
black trousers. The summer dress used
aboard the battleship is the same style, but
in white drill cloth.

GUARDING THE U. S. MAIL

(Acknowledgments to K. C. B.)

DEAR Mr. Editor.

GUARDING the U. S. mail

IS A VERY important

DUTY FOR the Marines.

AND EACH one of them.

KNOWS HE is expected.

TO DELIVER the goods.

OR SACRIFICE his life.

AS THE ONE alternative.

BUT GUARDING the honor.

OF THE U. S. Marine Corps.

IS ANOTHER proposition.

OF EQUAL importance.

TO EVERY loyal Marine.

IT SEEMS worth mentioning.

AT THIS particular time.

WHENEVER a worthy object.

AND A splendid ideal.

ARE SO closely related.

TRADITIONS of the Corps.

PROVE THAT success.

IS FULLY assured.

I THANK you.

Hash Mark.

THE LEATHERNECK

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Published weekly on Saturday at Washington, D. C. Entered in the Post Office at Washington, D. C., as second-class matter, November 13, 1920.

Subscription Rates.....\$2.00 Per Year

Address all communications to Lieut. Hal N. Potter, Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C.

THE LEATHERNECK has a National Paid-in-Advance Subscription List which includes every Post and Station in the Marine Corps, every capital ship in the Navy, and over Two Thousand Libraries, Reading Rooms, Colleges, Lodges and Clubs in the United States, as well as Thousands of Service Men and their relatives throughout the country.

EDUCATION RELEASED FROM LIMITATIONS OF CLASSROOM

By H. G. Wells

We still use the lecture as the normal basis of instruction in our colleges; we still hear discourses in the firstly, secondly, and thirdly form; and we still prefer even a second-rate professor on the spot to the printed word of the ablest teacher at a distance. Most of us who have been through college courses can recall the distress of hearing a dull and inadequate view of a subject being laboriously unfolded in a long series of tedious lectures, in spite of the existence of full and competent textbooks.

Now the frank recognition of the book and not the lecture as the substantial basis of instruction opens up a large and interesting range of possibilities. It releases the process of learning from its old servitude to place and to time. It is no longer necessary for the student to go to a particular room, at a particular hour, to hear the golden words drop from the lips of a particular teacher. The young man who reads at 11 o'clock in the morning in luxurious rooms at Trinity College, Cambridge, will have no very marked advantage over another young man, employed during the day, who reads at 11 o'clock at night in a bed-sitting-room in Glasgow.

And this release of the essentials of a college education from limitations of locality and time, brought about by modern conditions, not only makes it unnecessary for a man to come "up" to college to be educated, but abolishes the idea that his educational effort comes to an end when he goes "down." Attendance at college no longer justifies a claim to education; inability to enter a college is no longer an excuse for illiteracy.

I do not think that our educational and university authorities realize how far the college stage of education has already escaped from the local limitations of college; they do not understand what a great and growing volume of adolescent learning and thought, of college education in the highest and best sense of the word, goes on outside the walls of colleges.—*Saturday Evening Post*.

A typographical error occurred in our last edition in that the number was given as three and the date as November 19. These should have been two and the 12th, respectively.

Photographers of National Notables

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FORGE AHEAD UNDER OWN POWER

In the days before the use of steam, when the largest ocean-going vessels were dependent on the weather, mariners were in constant dread of finding themselves becalmed. If the wind failed, the sails hung loose, and often for days and even weeks the vessel floated helpless, waiting for a breeze to carry it on its course. The crew was idle, except for the odd jobs its officers could provide; if the cargo was perishable, it spoiled. Every hour meant money lost.

Some men belong to the sailboat class. They do not move under their own steam. They wait for somebody or something to come along and push them bodily into good fortune. They speak of "luck" and "pull" and "influence"; if these fail, they stay "becalmed," losing time, losing opportunity, losing even the talents that they had in the first place. Much more than ordinary "pull" is needed to raise a man successfully above the average.

On the other hand, there are men who are unwilling to spend their lives waiting for a breeze. We believe that you are one of them. And if you look about you, on the street cars and in the trains, you will see others with booklets that mean Marine Corps Institute courses. These booklets are growing to be the sign of a man who travels under his own power, who takes opportunity as he finds it and makes progress regardless of handicaps.

Men in high office are quick to recognize that the "steamship" type of man is dependable in every way. People of that type are accustomed to getting things done whether luck is with them or not. Advancement awaits such people.

To all of us, at times, comes the feeling that it would be pleasant to stop forging ahead and to wait for the wind. As a student, you may feel that, after all, you have not the time for study; you may feel that Marine Corps Institute work is for others who have greater opportunities and more leisure than you.

Don't take such a thought seriously. So long as you are going ahead by your own courage and ability, you are making progress; once you wait for luck, you are no longer dependable. Forget luck, forget handicaps; and, with the thousands of other Institute students, keep going steadily ahead under your own power.

With apologies to— DR. JAMES A. MOYER.

GREAT LAKES GRADUATES ASSIGNED TO QUANTICO

Thirty-three Marines, all graduates of the Aviation Mechanics' School at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, have been assigned to duty at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

This class, which was graduated from the school on October 29, was led by Charles R. Brown, Samuel H. Dixon and Erroll L. Bocock, who received, respectively, gold, silver and bronze medals for their efficiency in class work.

For Winter

"Blues and Greens"

Hand Made to Your Measure

Satisfaction Guaranteed The Best Made
"Ask Any Officer"

Carr, Mears & Dawson

Norfolk, Va.

Annapolis, Md.

The Use of Calculus in Modern Mechanical Engineering Literature

Prof. John Weber, of the University of Pittsburgh, publishes in the September issue of *Engineering-Education*, the official bulletin of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, the results of a study of the transactions of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, made with the view of determining the frequency with which calculus is used in mechanical engineering literature. He found in examining 420 papers consisting of 12,029 printed pages that in only 3.3 per cent of the papers was any calculus whatever used and that in only one-half of 1 per cent of these papers was anything more than the simplest process in calculus used. In other words, the literature published by the highest national mechanical engineering society contains very little mathematics beyond what is taught by the Marine Corps Institute.

Hundreds of Auditors Needed for Income Tax

Washington, D. C., November 16, 1921.—The United States Civil Service Commission stated today that the Income Tax Unit of the Bureau of Internal Revenue will appoint several hundred additional auditors and revenue agents or inspectors as soon as the Commission can supply the eligibles, for auditing work in the central office at Washington and inspection work throughout the country. It is stated that the Bureau of Internal Revenue finds it necessary to greatly augment its present force in order to bring its inspection and auditing work up to date and keep it current. The Bureau recognizes the importance to business interests of clearing away work in arrears.

The Civil Service Commission has announced an examination to be held throughout the United States on December 14 to fill these positions. The entrance salaries offered range from \$1,800 to \$3,000 a year. Advancement will depend upon the record of the employee.

Full information and application blanks may be obtained from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C., or from the Civil Service Board at the postoffice or custom house in any city.

The Star Shooter

The new mess attendant, fresh from the cotton fields of Alabama, had just served the navigator his morning twilight coffee. Watching the officer take a star sight, he saw a meteor fall.

"That officer am sho' a good shot," he remarked to the Q. M.

—Smoke Screen.



Is First M. C. I. Student to Finish Navigation Courses

Private John Van der Dussen, U.S.M.C., has the honor of being the first student of the Marine Corps Institute to finish not only the three courses in Navigation, but any one of the courses.

Private Van der Dussen has been awarded diplomas for completing the Lake Navigation, Coastwise Navigation, and Ocean Navigation courses by the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa.

He was born in Holland in 1897 and has followed the sea for his livelihood since 1912, serving under American, British, Norwegian, and Dutch flags.

Starting as a deck boy aboard a Dutch freighter, he rose by successive ratings until at the time of his enlistment he was second officer aboard a British merchantman.

During his many cruises Van der Dussen saw the opportunity that lay before him if

he had the technical knowledge to forge ahead in his chosen line, so he enlisted in the Marine Corps on April 5, 1921, and enrolled in the courses in which he is now a graduate.

Besides studying, Van der Dussen has shown his ability as a soldier when he qualified as a sharpshooter with the rifle at the range at Quantico, Va.

This Man Believes

The Marine Corps Institute affiliated with the International Correspondence School is doing a great educational work among the enlisted and commissioned personnel of the Marine Corps. And the man who wrote the letter appended below believes, as is evidenced by the way he concludes his letter, "It can be done!"

M. D. Naval Radio Station,
Radio, Virginia,
Oct. 28, 1921.

THE SUPERINTENDENT,
Business Schools,
Marine Corps Institute,
Washington, D. C.

Sir:

My course in the High School Branches is most satisfactory to me. The text books are well arranged, and so far I have obtained gratifying results.

The question papers and text books on Biology are especially interesting to me. I had no knowledge of this subject when I started in, yet I have made very practical progress in it.

The teacher's remarks and corrections on the question papers are pointed and most helpful to me in my work so far, and their appreciation and help in the same encourage me to further successful study.

Yours sincerely,

It Can Be Done

Private First Class Elmer A. Ostlund has the honor of being the first graduate of the Marine Corps Institute in Marine Detachment aboard this vessel.

Private Ostlund has recently completed a course in bookkeeping and accounting, which course is a difficult one, and by four months of hard studying he has mastered the course.

Private Ostlund was awarded his certificate during early part of this week while the detachment was at quarters. The certificate was awarded with ceremony and a letter of commendation from the Major General Commandant was read by the Marine Officer in charge of the detachment.

—The Blue Hen Weekly,
U. S. S. Delaware.

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POST EXCHANGES

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Sea Saws



- Q. When is a chicken not a chicken?
A. When she declines to tell her age.
- Q. Why does a dog always refuse to enter a revolving door?
A. Because he thinks it is a sausage machine.
- Q. Why are Marines called Devil Dogs?
A. Because they ran ahead of the main hunting party trailing the Huns.

He—Have you kissed the bride?
Him—Not lately. —Gargoyle.

Davis—Do you and your wife ever think the same?
McCoy—When I'm out late, we do. She keeps thinking what she'll say when I get home, and so do I.

Captain—Son, I've a good mind to give you a general.
Boot—Oh, Captain, this is so sudden. Couldn't you make me just a lieutenant instead?—*The Submarine Flotilla Journal.*

She—John, can you tell me the difference between direct and indirect taxation?
He—Why, the difference between you asking me for money and going through my pockets when I am asleep.
—*The Virginia Reel.*

The swain and his swainess had just encountered a bulldog that looked as if he might shake a mean lower jaw.
"Why, Percy," she exclaimed, as he started a strategic retreat; "you always swore you would face death for me."
"I would," he flung back over his shoulder, "but that darn dog ain't dead."
—*Far Seas.*

"A barber is in the only business that will keep a man young."
"How so?"
"He'll be a shaver all his life."
—*The Virginia Reel.*

Percy—My father was a man of brains.
Helen—Why didn't he keep them in the family?
—*The Navigator.*

Private Johnsing was trying to cinch up a typical army mule—if one army mule can be any more typical than his fellows—when the lieutenant came along.
"Doesn't that mule ever kick you, Sam?" asked the officer.
"No, suh, he ain't yet," answered Mistuh Johnsing, "but frequentlike he kicks de place where Ah recently was."
—*American Legion Weekly.*

Botany Prof—There is a certain plant that will grow on anything, on an ordinary carpet, for instance. What is this plant?
Intelligent Stude—Brussels sprouts.
—*The Virginia Reel.*

Waiter—Here's your check, sir.
Inebriate—It's a forgery. —*Judge.*

President
R. CONROY VANCE

Cashier
W. J. FORD

Planters National Bank Fredericksburg, Virginia

Capital and surplus, \$135,000.00. Resources over Three Quarters of a Million.
All the facilities of this Bank are placed at the disposition of depositors. We solicit your account.
A Savings account can be opened with as small a deposit as One Dollar.

WE PAY 3 PER CENT INTEREST

MARINE CORPS FOLKS

Please remember, we have other Departments besides Military Goods.
Just now every department is busy with Summery goods, including—

MEN'S READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING
MEN'S HABERDASHERY MEN'S SHOES
WOMEN'S SHOES WOMEN'S SMART CLOTHING
WOMEN'S SPORT HATS

MEYER'S SHOPS

"The Store With a Smile" 1332 F Street N. W.
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A No. 1 CAFE Quantico, Va.

The Best Place in Town to Eat.
TWO REGULAR MEALS DAILY
Regular Lunch Regular Dinner
To 2 p. m. 50c. To 8 p. m. 75c.
SPECIAL HOME COOKING DAILY, A LA CARTE
Steaks, Chops, Oysters, Roasts, Salads, Omelets
Vegetables, Best Coffee, Home-Made Pies
Sandwiches to Take Home
COMMUTATION MEAL TICKETS

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Manufacturers of Highest Grade

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Fresh Clams Shrimp Salad
Crab Meat Salad

On Potomac Avenue just
across the tracks

QUANTICO, VA.

Our Mocha Coffee Served Hot from the Pot Goes to the Right Spot

DEVIL DOG LUNCH

Next to Post Office, Quantico, Va.

Food of the Finest Quality

NICK'S NEW WAY LUNCH

On "C" Street Left Side of Potomac Avenue.
One Block from Station

Coffee Like Mother's and "Good Eats"
6.30 a.m. to Midnight QUANTICO, VA.

MARINE CORPS ORDERS

November 5, 1921.

- 1st Lieut. W. P. Leutze.—Detached M. B., N. Y. D., Portsmouth, N. H., to M. B., N. Y. D., Washington, D. C.
- 1st Lieuts. W. G. Gibson, A. L. Sims, W. H. Harrison.—Detached 2d Brigade, U. S. Marine Corps, Santo Domingo, D. R., to U. S.
- Capt. O. T. Pfeiffer.—Reported Dept. of Pacific and assigned to duty at M. B., N. A. S., San Diego, Calif.

November 7, 1921.

- 1st Lieut. L. H. Brown.—November 18, 1921, detached Office of the J. A. G., Navy Dept., Washington, D. C., to M. D., Amer. Leg., Managua, Nicaragua.
- 1st Lieut. H. B. Alban.—Detached M. B., N. Y. D., Portsmouth, N. H., to M. B., Washington, D. C.
- Marine Gunner Charles H. Eurlon.—Detached 1st Brig., Haiti, to M. B., Quantico, Va.

November 8, 1921.

- Capt. Robert W. Williams.—Detached M. D., Amer. Leg., Managua, Nicaragua, to M. B., Quantico, Va.
- Q. M. Clerk James E. Reamy.—Upon acceptance of appointment as Q. M. Clerk, assigned to duty 2d Brig., D. R.
- Mar. Gnr. W. A. Buckley.—Upon acceptance of appointment as Marine Gunner, assigned to duty 2d Brig., D. R.
- Capt. G. W. Martin.—Detached M. B., N. S., Guam, to U. S. Naval Hosp., San Francisco, Calif.
- Commissions have been mailed to the following officers promoting them to the rank given: Captains, W. M. Radcliffe, J. H. Parker; First Lieutenants, E. U. Hakala, H. A. Riekers, L. A. Haslup, W. W. Scott, Jr., L. R. Pugh, H. C. Bluhm, R. C. Culpepper, J. A. McShane, F. W. Bennett, D. H. Owens, H. E. Leland, B. I. Byrd.

November 9, 1921.

- Mar. Gnr. R. C. Allan.—Upon acceptance of appointment as Mar. Gnr., assigned duty 2d Brig., D. R.
- Note.—Capt. Bror G. Brodstrom died 8:48 p. m., November 1, 1921.

November 12, 1921

- Major D. M. Randall.—Dec. 4, 1921, detached M. B., N. B., San Diego, Calif., to 1st Brig., Haiti.
- Mar. Gnr. John J. Faragher.—Nov. 13, 1921, detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to 1st Brig., Haiti.

November 14, 1921

- Major Harold H. Utley.—Detached M. B., N. Y. D., Boston, Mass., to M. B., Parris Island, S. C.
- Capt. Leo D. Hermle.—Nov. 26, 1921, detached M. B., N. Y. D., Mare Island, Calif., to J. A. G.'s Office, Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.
- 1st Lieut. Louis DeHaven.—Detached 2nd Brig., D. R., to U. S.
- 2nd Lieut. J. F. Plachta.—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to 1st Brig., Haiti.
- Mar. Gnr. F. F. Puttamer.—Dec. 3, 1921, detached M. B., N. B., San Diego, Calif., to M. B., Quantico, Va.

November 15, 1921

- Captain Thomas E. Bourke.—Orders to Santo Domingo, revoked.
- 2nd Lieut. Wm. D. Bassett.—Nov. 26, 1921, detached M. B., N. Y. D., Mare Island, Calif., to N. A. S., Pensacola, Fla.

November 16, 1921

- Major Wm. W. Buckley.—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to U. S. M. C., detached Guard Company, Kansas, Kansas City, Mo.
- Major S. P. Budd.—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to U. S. M. C. De-

WEEKLY REPORT
Marine Corps Institute

November 16, 1921

Total number Individuals enrolled... 3819
ENROLLMENT BY SCHOOLS

Business Schools	
Civil Service	310
Commerce	299
Banking, etc.	16
Business Management	43
Commercial Law	52
Higher Accounting	107
Railroad Accounting	9
Traffic Management	30
General English	547
Preparatory	137

Construction Schools	
Agriculture	71
Poultry Husbandry	38
Domestic Science	9
Architecture	72
Drafting	123
Civil Engineering	144
Navigation	56
Textiles	6
Plumbing, etc.	52
Concrete Engineering	7
Structural Engineering	6

Industrial Schools	
Automobiles	579
Chemistry	32
Mining & Metallurgy	28
Refrigeration	3
Pharmacy	7
Electrical Engineering	305
Telephony & Telegraphy	29
Steam Engineering	41
Mechanical Engineering	67
Shop Practice	48
Gas Engines	78

Publicity Schools	
Salesmanship	178
Advertising	53
Foreign Trade	26
Window Trimming, etc.	4
Illustration and Design	93
Show Card Writing	27
Lettering, Sign Painting	20
Languages	167

Total	3819
Number of examination papers received during week	1169
Total number of examination papers received	36282

tached Guard Company St. Paul, St. Paul, Minn.

November 17, 1921

- Major C. H. Wells.—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to U. S. M. C. Detached Guard Company St. Louis, St. Louis, Mo.
- Capt. Jacob Lienhard.—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to U. S. M. C. Detached Guard Company Washington, Washington, D. C.
- Capt. Clarence N. McClure.—Detached M. B., Quantico, Va., to U. S. M. C. Detached Guard Company Philadelphia, Philadelphia, Pa.
- Capt. James H. McGan.—Detached M. B., N. A. D., St. Juliens Creek, Va., to M. B., Parris Island, S. C.
- Capt. O. Salzman.—Detached M. B., N. Y. D., Boston, Mass., to M. B., N. A. D., St. Juliens Creek, Va.
- 1st Lieut. J. F. Burks.—Nov. 26, 1921, detached M. B., N. Y. D., Mare Island, Calif., to M. B., N. Y. D., Boston, Mass.
- 1st Lieut. Alfred Dickerson.—Detached M. D., R. S., at Boston, Hingham, Mass., to M. B., N. Y. D., Boston, Mass.
- 2nd Lieut. V. Guyman.—Nov. 26, 1921, detached M. B., N. Y. D., Mare Island, Calif., to N. A. S., Pensacola, Fla.
- Capt. H. S. Fassett.—Detached Naval Hospital, Ft. Lyons, Colo., to U. S. Army General Hospital Fitzsimmons, Denver, Colo.
- Capt. H. Shippey.—Assigned duty as Aide to Maj. Gen. George Barnett.

Two of Tennessee's E's Won By Marines

With the *Tennessee* leading, and only two more ships to be heard from regarding target practice, we wonder what the other ships of the fleet think of the *Tennessee* now.

Upon joining the fleet they did not pass up the slightest opportunity to give us the razz, and we meekly swallowed more than our share. Little did they realize, though, that each razz only served to make us the more determined to beat them, and we wish to avail ourselves of this opportunity to thank them for giving us the incentive for pulling the wool over their own eyes.

We have been officially credited with having won four Navy E's, two of which have been won by the Marines. No. 4 3-inch anti-aircraft, of which Sergeant J. B. Roberts is gun captain, and No. 12 5-inch, of which First Sergeant G. C. Kirkland is gun captain, have each won an E, and of which not only the Marines are justly proud, but to whom congratulations have been extended by the entire crew.

This is not written in a spirit of boastfulness, to challenge the good work and scores made by the other ships of the fleet, but in a spirit of pride in the knowledge that the *Tennessee* has won four of the coveted E's in its very first attempt.

Excellent scores and American gunners have long been synonymous terms, but perfect scores made by practically all green men is something to justify elation.

The *Tennessee* was a long time at the tuning-up process, suffering many mishaps to her machinery, which retarded her joining the fleet as a first-class fighting unit. But that did not retard the training of her guns' crews, and the sentiment of the Marine detachment is that praise cannot be too high for the manner in which not only our own division officers, Captain Harry Schmidt and Lieutenant E. S. Carter, but the other division officers as well, undertook the task of training the crews.

It seems certain the next year will find the Marines even better prepared, not only to hold that which has already been won, but to add new honors to their credit.

The records of No. 4 and No. 12 guns ought to serve to inspire all to greater effort during the ensuing year.

Me,—An' War Goin' On. By John Palmer Cumming. The Cornhill Publishing Co., 2A Park St., Boston, Mass. \$1.50.

This little book contains a series of forty-five poems setting forth in an interesting manner the American soldier's impressions of the various situations in which he found himself during the World War. It is like living over again those vivid scenes to read Mr. Cumming's little volume.

A Marine, Sir! By Edward Champe Carter. The Cornhill Publishing Co., 2A Park St., Boston, Mass. \$1.50.

Mr. Carter tells in these pages, just off the press, a very refreshing story of the young Marine in service life. We recommend the book to you in the words of the foreword by Major General John A. Le Jeune:

"In his present volume he emphasizes an equally important but often neglected ideal: service to the nation in time of peace. For his endeavor to awaken in the minds of the boys of today who are to be the citizens of tomorrow the realization of the fact that the nation is constantly in need of the service of its sons, in peace as well as in war, Mr. Carter deserves the warmest approbation and thanks."

**HEADQUARTERS MARINE CORPS
EDUCATIONAL SECTION
WASHINGTON, D. C.**

**Brief of Statistical Summary Showing the Operation of
the Marine Corps Institute for the Month of October**

Number of diplomas issued during the month.....	8
Total number of diplomas issued since establishment.....	157
Total number of students enrolled since establishment.....	10,362
Total number of lesson papers received since establishment.....	34,669

Classification of Students

Enlisted	3,738
Commissioned	98
Navy Commissioned	1
Dependent Enlisted	5
Dependent Enlisted Female.....	13
Dependent Commissioned	4
Dependent Commissioned Female	11
Dependent Navy Commissioned.....	2

Total Number of Students..... 3,872

**Comparative Statement of Activities for September and
October**

Number enrolled in September.....	265
Number enrolled in October.....	522
Number of papers received in September.....	2,164
Number of papers received in October.....	2,555

The percentage of active students of those enrolled in the Institute during October is 42.6 per cent. This percentage is calculated by multiplying by 100 the number of students submitting lesson papers during the month and dividing that total by the total of students enrolled less those enrolled less than two months who have not submitted a lesson paper.

U. S. Marine Uniforms and Equipment

F. J. HEIBERGER & SON
Incorporated

Marine Expeditionary Ribbons in Stock

1419 F Street N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington Fruit & Delicatessen Store

QUANTICO, VA.

SOFT DRINKS AND ICE CREAM
FANCY FRUITS OF ALL KINDS
CIGARS, CIGARETTES AND TOBACCO
NEXT TO STATION

YOU PHONE US! WE'LL SEND IT!

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Best Developing, Printing and Enlarging
Special Agents for Huyler's Famous Confections

QUANTICO DRUG CO. QUANTICO
VA.

**DEVELOPING AND PRINTING
TWENTY-FOUR HOUR SERVICE**

Complete Line of Kodaks and Supplies

MARINE PHARMACY, QUANTICO, VA.

Do You Know

That the highest place in Maine is Sanford which is 626 feet above sea-level?

That the pine cone and thistle is the State flower of Maine and was selected by the schools of the State?

That "Dirigo" is the emblem of the State of Maine and was selected on January 9, 1820.

That a dash line over the Roman numerals C, D or M multiplies their respective values by 1,000?

That one horsepower in electricity represents the energy required to lift a weight of 33,000 pounds, one foot in one minute, or 550 pounds, one foot in one second?

That there are more earthquakes in Italy than in any other country?

THE PRICE OF SUCCESS

How much would you pay to make good?

There are seldom any gains, without pains. Everything really worth while that you go out and get, carries a cost.

Success is a thing you purchase—but not with money.

You purchase it with thought, effort, time.

Most men know what is the next step for them to make to climb up higher in life, but they balk in making that next step, because they don't like to pay the price—they don't like to devote part of their time to intense thought. They dodge paying the price in physical effort.—*Idaho Yarn.*

We Keep in Touch

with the Marine Corps by reading THE LEATHERNECK. With interest we follow the strenuous life of the "DEVIL DOGS."

Outside of the mere business aspect of the case, we read with pleasure that the wearing of civilian clothes when on liberty is again in vogue.

If you know **Saks & Company**, you will come to us for **Hats, Clothes, Haberdashery, Shoes, Traveling Cases and Sporting Goods**. If you **don't** know us, come in and get acquainted with the largest outfitters south of New York.

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